soon dispelled. Being a non-combatant, wearing a light sword, more ornamental than useful, and the detachment of the 1st W. Va. Cav. not being counted in, I took a position considerably in advance of the General, and from whence I had a clear view of the field, to watch the coming event, with my hospital end of the field toward Port Republic from the enemy, near the road, others following high as could well be borne.

our right, hoping, doubtless, to surprise and | sitating the abandonment of four guns. ground they met the fire of the artillery, the 84th and 110th Pa., stood in the woods | than a week's sore head. to Candy's left, hardly so far advanced; Creighton and Dunning, with the 7th and 5th Ohio, moved through the woods along the river, the enemy having fallen back. "Charley" Winder having found their artilforced by the 7th Louisiana Tigers, to sweep the field and carry the guns at the right and center; at the same time ordering Allen and Conningham, leading the 2d and 4th Va., with a piece of artillery, to move through

As the fight was progressing Creighton and and as well as when they marched up.

ments being mere fragments.

extending to all parts of the field, and got part in the active conflict.

woods by the river to avoid a flank and rear | mond. And so from the artillery, and then Indiana, Ohio and

failed, and it was moved back. ing, to the point of insubordination, without recovered during his military career.

injudicions action. The Dutchman meets close it in their reports. praise everywhere in the reports. Seeing the The same evening Jackson was flying east in eent in showers of grape,

BIGHTING THE GUNS IN PERSON. wounded men lie thicker than in the meadow. Gen. Pendleton (then a Major, I believe), who | too lengthy to reproduce here. served to the close, and with whom I afterwards became acquainted, entered the meadow He has told me that the Louisiana Brigade was

After about five hours of hard fighting, with hardly an interval, and Jackson had sent in by poor Jackson on him and the North. A hurmearly the entire army, he had been fought to ried courier could also have been seen to reach a standstill and driven from every part of the | Shields-preparing to advance in pursuit of field. All his troops had crossed the river, and | Jackson-bearing a peremptory order from Mcthe bridge was in flames. Had Fremont now Dowell for him to fall back again for the alappeared upon the hights and fired but a soli- leged purpose of helping McClellan. Shields tary shell (not to speak of early and vigorous | had to obey, of course, but grumbled, and said action, as Shields had requested, which must | that he never "obeyed an order with such rehave been productive of great disaster to Jack- | luctance." In the meantime McDowell, with son) the battle would then, without doubt, 20,000 available men, had done nothing but feehave been decided in our favor, and Jackson | bly criticize what had been done, and suggested would have been in flight; but Fremont's cour- nothing but to wait in idleness until Shields I was taken with a violent pleurisy, which has age, when the morning and the moment for | could join him, though he could have moved action came, in spite of a "night spent in on Gordonsville, destroyed the railroad, reachpreparation," failed, and the promise he had ed Jackson's rear and completed his destrucmade to himself the night before was broken. tion. Neither is it too much to say that Mc-He hesitated, let the time slip, dreaded to give | Clellan had already begun to tremble at the the simple order, allowed himself to be over- name of Stonewall Jackson. awed by the paltry force Ewell had left be- The Union loss at Port Republic, in killed hind, and permitted it, as late as 8:30 that and wounded, was about 420, and in prisoners morning, to leave his front, proceed on its way, | probably 200, though the returns-which were | cross the river, and burn the bridge entirely | manipulated by McDowell-show a greater unmolested, without the loss of a man, unless | number as missing. No battle of the war sheds |

have had as to Jackson's intentions were hands, but unconscious that his little command under Gen. Wadsworth in person, gave extrahad whipped much the greater part of it, and ordinary aid in staving the tide. Jackson, fearing another attack in greater strength on | skulking in the mountain pass, had left the his weakened left, decided, after consultation | Valley, Staunton, Lynchburg, and the railroad with Col. - , that, as Jackson was for the | communications with Richmond at our mercy. time beaten eff, it was expedient and prudent | Gen, Lee was not yet desirous of Jackson's to fall back and unite with the reinforcements | presence at Richmond, but he was still anxcoming up, and accordingly gave his orders for | ious that he should strike a crushing blow and the troops down the field to retire. It is no clear the Valley-nnaware of the order to mere figure of speech to say that the move- Shields to fall back and Frement's retrograde Steward, James Dean, afterwards a Captain | ments back and up the field were made as | and characteristic want of enterprise. Accordin the 1st. At 5:45 the fog had lifted, and handsomely as if on parade. The backward ingly, trusting to McClellan's chronic inaction, the first gun opened from the woods at the movement being observed by the enemy, and he determined to weaken himself to reinforce after the head of the column had taken the Jackson, which he did to the extent of from road, what was left of the Tigers, with a gallantry seldom paralleled, considering their on the 11th, he said: "The practicability of resuit, but Danm's guns replying so effectively bloody experience, made another dash for the inforcing you has been the subject of earnest they were forced to recede, taking position | guns at the left, supported by Scott's Brigade | consideration. It has been determined to do further back and resuming their fire. The and other troops. The enemy also swarmed so at the expense of weakening this army. result of Fremont's engagement was un- out from other points; even the Stonewall Bri- Brig. Gen. Lawton, with six regiments from known. The men fell in to the support of gade took courage and again advanced, but Georgia, is on the way to you, and Brig. Gen. the artillery, and calmly awaited develop-ments and attack from an army that was artillery. The Tigers again got posses-here to-day. The object is to enable you to estimated at from 10,000 to 20,000. It is not | sion of the guns and were again driven | crush the forces opposed to you." The reindifficult to imagine that the nerves of a back, only to renew the attack, the guns being forcements arrived, and Jackson, as usual, looker-on were soon strung to a tension as taken and retaken repeatedly, Candy, Creighton and Danning defending them; even sponget to him"; but he now knew that Fremont and sticks and clubbed-muskets were used, and Shields had retired far down the Valley, which As the enemy's guns opened, according pieces of rocks were hurled; and all the artil- has enabled him to give color to a claim of imto Jackson's characteristic manner, a regi- lery could have been removed, but for the fact | portant victories over both; and Gen. Lee bement or so of the Stonewall Brigade moved that some weak-kneed artillerists, including lieved that he had so shattered them that, as through the woods along the river to flank | an officer or two, rode off on the horses, neces- | Jackson was lying idle, (he did not even re-

create a scare, but as they reached the open It is needless to state that such men have could safely leave the Valley and be used to always been inevitable in the most glorious | greater advantage at Richmond. Accordingly, bands. Somewhat of confusion also resulted, | Jackson was ordered to Richmond, and on the posted to meet such an emergency, and were at the last, to the rear, in consequence of the 17th he began his march. Frement, at Mount driven back most effectually with some loss. overwhelming odds against them, and a num- Jackson, and no enemy to trouble him, re-Additional artillery was put into position ber of prisoners were taken. As we were leavto dislodge ours, but was "found unequal," | ing the field, I had my hat blown off by the | out his hand, Jackson says, "to the task." Candy, with the | wind of a cannon-ball, and for a few seconds | TAKE STAUNTON, AND DO INFINITE MISCHIEF. | away in the direction of Fredericksburg. 66th Ohio, supported Clark's battery, across | was partially insensible, with difficulty keepthe road at the left; Barrett and Lewis, with | ing the saddle, but with no more serious result

THE COLUMN WAS SOON IN ORDER, Gavin, with the 7th Ind., moved down the | with the greater part of the Confederate army | McClellan on the 18th concerning it: "If this | former place Lieut. A. C. Smythe, of a New field pretty well to the right, supported by following, considerably elated no doubt, the is true, it is as good as a reinforcement to you Buckley and the 29th Ohio, with a section cavalry and the Stonewall Brigade in the lead, of an equal force. I could better dispose of of artillery, while Thobarn, with the 1st W. Jackson in person well to the front, greatly things if I could know about what day you can At Middle Belle Plaine Lieut. A. C. Smith, of Va., connecting at the extreme right with elated, too; and one or more of his staff officers attack Richmond, and would be glad to be inmanaged to effect their escape and return to formed, if you think you can inform me with destinies of all the forage intended for the left their General. Once the cavalry made a dash, safety." McClellan replied with characteristic probably under Jackson's orders, and with the but pitiable feebleness: "If 10,000 or 15,000 lows, very popular, widely known, and intiexpectation of repeating their Front Royal ex- | men have left Richmond to reinforce Jackson, ploit, but Dunning warmed their jackets so it illustrates their strength and confidence. lery ineffectual, if not almost silenced, pro- | thoroughly that they were not bold enough to | After to-morrow we shall fight the rebel army posed, with the Stonewall Brigade, rein- repeat the experiment. Winder, too, under his as soon as Providence shall permit." Morechief's eye, grew a little bold and troublesome, over, he had a few days before received Mc- nights. but being ambushed very effectually, he there- | Call's Division from McDowell, sent around by after maintained eminent civility. I remem-ber walking my horse along by the side of the troops just received amounted to about 12,000, column, and talking to officers and men (Col. | and the army now numbered, according to the in command), congratulating them on returns signed by McClellan, (of which probthe woods along the slope of the mountain | their glorious fight and the frightful punish | ably about 110,000 were available, if not more,) to capture the guns across the road, which ment they had given the enemy. Although "115,102, present for duty, equipped," with 316 and with the help of his old darkey, Charley they commanded. I have before said the they had all stared death in the face, and in field pieces of artillery of the most perfect | Hood, in his tent, set up in the midst of one of Union force was less than 3,000, the regi- spite of the fact that some were wounded and | workmanship and pattern, not to speak of | the old Confederate earthworks overlooking some limped; that their clothes were riddled | heavy artillery and siege guns, with fortifica-Winder advanced boldly, with flags flying, with bullets; that numbers were partially tions of immense strength. Gen. Lee numand with the artillery (Pogue's) even forced maked; that they had been soaked in water, bered, exclusive of Jackson, about 50,000; Gavin back, for a short distance only, but and covered with mud, and lamed by bullets, was much weaker in artillery, and withstones and fragments of shells, and cut by flints, out fortifications of any importance. If Lee Theburn and Buckley going in, Winder was and stung by nettles, and torn by briars, they were confident, it is certain that it was not checked, the men coming to close quarters. were yet unconquered, and moved as defiantly on account of numerical superiority, but it got their men into position at | Shields, hearing of the previous day's repulse, ority of his men and his belief in the weak-

the edge of the woods, when they delivered | marched all night, and when he reached within | ness of his opponent's character. Always a simultaneous and terrific flank and quar- about eight miles of the battlefield, with a sin- greatly superior in numbers to the enemy, tering fire, and, fixing bayonets, charged and | gle brigade, he received, much to his astonish- McClellan had been nearly a year in command, routed Winder in disorder, capturing one of | ment, the first intimation of the fight from the | preparing and procrastinating. He had been Pogue's guns and 67 prisoners in the open rabble of stragglers usual under such circum-praised, coaxed, rallied and spurred by the field, in plain sight. Some of the 5th mountnumerous in this case-who, as usual, lected at least three favorable opportunities ing the horses, prisoners and gun were represented a general rout, and gave or closing the war since reaching the Peninmoved rapidly over the field, with waving the most gloomy and discouraging side, sula, but had thus far not mustered up sufficient to excuse themselves. These he halted and | courage to attack the enemy or deliver battle. AMID WILD HUZZAS FROM UNION THROATS, put his brigade and artillery into position, His invariable order was, "avoid bringing on a when the main body from the fight marched general engagement." He would not even use away safely. The 5th Va. lost here in killed up, greatly to his satisfaction, in perfect order, all his force when attacked by the entire force and, under his orders, also halted, and waiting of the enemy, though inferior, or follow up a and wounded, 93; the 7th Louisiana, 156- for his other brigades to come up, all made repulse. Indeed, in spite of his promise to the half their number. As the Stonewall Brigade ready for battle. Then occurred one of those President, he had no decided intention of fled in disorder, Stonewall, in person, tried remarkable and sudden reversals of Stonewall taking the aggressive now. He still asked for to rally them, but they were deaf to his per- Jackson's action which was peculiarly char- more men. Moreover, his fearful mind was sussions and commands, taking no further acteristic; the cause of which is seldom or then more occupied in the direction of prenever explained, generally attributed to deep | cautionary measures for his own safety than in Imboden's mules, too, he says, at the rear, in | and brilliant, though mysterious, strategy, but | endangering the safety of Lee and Richmond. a raving, became frightfully demoralized and | which has never been the mark of any great | At that time he was actually contemplating the fractions, performing remarkable antics and commander known to history. Unfortunately possibility of retreat, and was preparing maps filling the air with their discordant noise, and for his reputation, on observing Shields's atti- of the country to the James, men then being required the exercise of all the General's tude, he turned his back, and began unseemly out surveying the line in view of such an ability to prevent them from running off with and hasty flight in vulgar fear of him, nu- event, and a fleet of gunboats and vessels with his batteries. Fresh troops being thrown in, | merically much inferior on his way, too, to supplies were being congregated there. But so ours would move back in splendid order to the | Swift Run Gap, his natural course to Rich- long as Jackson was supposed to be only threat-

West Virginia would again advance and drive | doubtless always excellent, but these, of course, | Jackson, unitedly and vigorously before Jackthe enemy, and again would tumultuous and could not take the place of resolution and vig- son could arrive, a dread of which haunted triumphant Union cheers ring out. Mean- erous execution, which he confounded with him, seems not seriously to have eccupied his while Allen and Cunningham reached, in the his good intentions. He heard the noise of the mind. He was rather making up his mind to woods, to within perhaps 150 yards of the left | contest, yet it was nearly seven hours after | run if Jackson did come. He always feared and opened fire, but receiving a shower of grape daylight before he had traversed about seven the worst, and that in his imagination was and rifle balls, retired rapidly out of range with miles, when he reached the hights opposite Jackson. Still the Washington authorities had considerable loss, and returned no more to the | Port Republic, and beheld the charred remains | no business to fear him, he claimed, although battle. The attempt to get the gun through of the bridge. Jackson was then far down the all the advices went to show that he was being the tengled underbrush on the mountain-side | river, and from his information Fremont imagined that "Shields had been" (in his own | North, which for the time, as we have seen, About this time the 84th and 110th Pa. were | words) "simply cut to pieces," and that Jackson | was the fact. moved, by Tyler's orders, from the left to the | was following "simply to pick up the pieces," right, whereupon Tyler and Daum came to which seems to have caused a sickening and loggerheads and high words, the latter protest- frightful sensation, from which he never fully of the war (which is said in war to be worse

Before the curtain of night fell on that day, Jackson, believing his situation critical, had Stonewall Jackson, with his army, could have removes the last prop to his reputation, Jackalready brought Ewell over and ordered him been seen passing Port Republic and moving son's campaign in the Valley had been, as the to put his troops in. The Tigers-except the easterly toward Brown's Gap, in the Blue reader may already in a measure have inferred, 7th, driven back with Charley Winder- Ridge, and in the direction of Richmond, con- short of actual surrender, one of the most diswere ordered to renew the attack on our left, trary to the orders of Gen. Lee (and who was astrous in the annals of war. Early's camwhere Allen and Cunningham had been re- vehemently desirous, as we know, that Jack- paign with Sheridan was almost a success in pulsed; moving again through the woods on son should strike Shields a crushing blow), the mountain, Walker's Brigade following, but in an irregular, fragmentary and demoralizing evidence we now have, that out of Jackson's losing their way. Scott rushed from the woods retreat, in fear of Shields. Jackson and Charley at the left into the field half a mile down to Winder, with what was left of the Stonewall strike the Union flank, but the men wheeling | Brigade, having deemed it expedient for their | ineffective and demoralized, shattered and toward the river and presenting front, met safety to move about 26 miles after the ter-Scott as he advanced handsomely and drove mination of the battle, reaching the summit of injudicious marching, bad discipline, and him back with severe loss, he says, and again | the Blue Ridge the same night at midnight; straggling. Moreover, his eccentric and injuamid vociferous cheers. Cols. - and Gavin, other troops in advance even crossing the dicious manner of moving dissipated for the in the thickest of it, had their horses shot under mountains the same night, and others only time a great part of the reinforcements Lee them-the former conspicuous on a white reached camp the next morning. Many were | had sent him. Out of 6,000 men in Gen. Lawhorse; so had Barrett. And Creighton, Tho- without food for 24 hours, and some for 48. | ton's Brigade only 3,500 could be called upon burn and Dunning, cheering with the men and The straggling was, of course, enormous, and by Gen. Lee when wanted-the remainder shouting encouraging words, covered them- their loss in the battle of Port Republic, in my straggled under Jackson. selves with glory. Capt. Keily received a judgment, and I had no little experience in frightful wound, disfiguring his face for life, such matters, considerably exceeded 1,200 in and is accorded in the reports the first place for | killed and wounded; their partial returns admitting about 900. If he were unfit for the The Tigers made their appearance from the offensive on the 6th, as he admitted he was, his woods, not over 100 yards from the guns, by | condition on the morning of the 10th may be descending the declivity of the mountain into | imagined; and he is not found offering up any the meadow, and with such momentum, push- thanks to Providence for mercies or favors exing one upon the other, that they carried with | tended to him. Indeed, he had again been them bodily a rail fence well out into the field, driven from the Valley with frightful loss, and and moved so rapidly that the advance had was utterly powerless for any effective aggrespossession of some of the guns, hardly in posi- sive action. Jackson preserved total silence as tion, at the moment to repel the attack, and to his flight. Shields informed the President a missive in which Washington speaks of love, comparatively without support, through Tyler's | of it, and Winder and other Confederates dis-

danger, he shouted orders to turn some guns farther to the right, about 150 yards away, and been seen flying west in mortal dread of Jackson, and "blockading the road" after him. In which, with Candy's assistance, and Clark's President had no little difficulty in keeping cannoneers returning to their guns, the Tigers | him to the mark, if not of preventing him from were driven back again over the meadow to | moving back to the Potomac. As it was, he the woods. In retiring they became exposed | could not be persuaded to hold Harrisonburg, to an enfilsding and concentrated fire from the | and required urgent pressure to induce him to artillery both at the right and left, as well as | hold at Mount Jackson, and then wanted that of the 66th Ohio, and the slaughter be. Shields over to reinforce him. Gen. Carl came frightful. I have seen some of the blood. Schurz was in camp with him, advising him, and jest fields of the war, but I never saw dead and | shared his fears. The correspondence between Lincoln and these Generals is interesting, but

And the day of Jackson's flight, McDowell, having heard of our repulse at the bridge the with the Tigers, and has given like testimony. day before, ordered another division to be in readiness to move to reinforce Ord, still at Front Royal, in order to withstand

ANOTHER APPREHENDED ADVANCE

one poor fellow drowned be counted, who at- a more glorious luster upon the Union arms. tempted to cross the river after the bridge was Probably several of the regiments engaged Tyler, discovering his error in weakening the regimental history that is unthe red.

Tyler, discovering his error in weakening the regimental history that is untheory," you should help yourself to wealth by how we work the oracle. Have you got him, his left, which was the key to the position, ous at Cheat Mountain in '61, and served to the securing a paying position from The American | Clark?" and becoming aware by the burning of the close. It is well known that at Gettysburg, on Mfg. House. Write them at once for full par-

spond to Lee's suggestion to crush, etc.,) he The President and McClellan had both be-

come aware that Lee had weakened his army to help Jackson, it was believed, to the extent was rather referable to the imaginary superiening Washington, and not himself, his mind attack, when Daum would pour in a storm | SHIELDS, "LAUGHING LAST, LAUGHED BEST." | seems to have been comparatively easy. The Fremont's promises and intentions were idea of attacking Lee, weakened to reinforce reinforced and preparing to advance again

To fully appreciate the injurious effect of McClellan's feeble character on the success than a crime) and the enormity of his blunder in fearing attack from Jackson, and which comparison. It is clear from the indisputable original army of 25,000 men he could take to Lee's assistance a force of but barely 9,000depleted by death, wounds, prisoners, deserters,

(To be continued.)

WASHINGTON AS A SUITOR His Unsuccessful Appeals Before He Won the Hand

> of Widow Custis. [Richmond Dispatch.]

The letter, of which the following is a copy, yellow with age and worn apart at the edge of the folds, is in the possession of Gov. Lee. It is and it goes to show what is well known to history, that he who was "first in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his countrymen,"

According to many accounts this modest outh made three attempts before he could get a lady to accept him. It is said that he in vain addressed Miss Betty Fantleroy, Miss Mary Cary Ambler, and Miss Lucy Grimes, and finally found success and happiness, too, in his courtship of the Widow Custis.

The Father of his Country, as he turned out to be, imposing as was his character and presence, was rather a solemn-looking personage, and at the date when Miss Fantleroy declined his attentions was long and lean and red from open-air life and exercise as a surveyor and Indian hunter; but he had been bred in excellent society, and was a well-mannered, courteous, and gentle man, though if he was at that | Madam?" age that most youths are his feet and hands stuck out with too much bigness and promi- I do?" nence. His hair approached a shade not very far removed from sandiness.

Whether this letter was to the father or some other near relative of the girl; whether Washington ever renewed his suit, as he wrote he would do, and what became of his lady love, wiped away her tears. "Now, Lieutenant are all interesting questions.

MAY 20, 1752. SIE: I should have been down long before this, but my business in Fredericksburg detained me somewhat longer than I expected, and immediately upon my return from thence reduced me very low, but purpose as soon as I him, and yet he can't get here?" recover my strength to wait on Miss Betty in hopes of a reconsideration of the former cruel sentence, and to see if I cannot obtain a docision in my favor. I have inclosed a letter to her, which I should be much obliged to you for the delivery of it. I have nothing to add but my best respects to your good lady and family, and that I am, sir, y'r most ob'd't, humble servant. G. WASHINGTON. WILLIAM FANTLEROY, senior, Esq., in Rich-

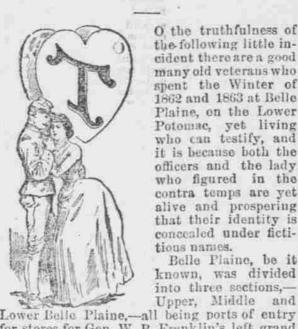
bridge that he had all Jackson's army on his the first day, at a critical moment, 500 of them, ticulars. (Lock box 1610, N. Y.)

TWO OF A KIND.

An Amusing Incident of Camp Life at

Belle Plaine.

BY LIEUT, J. DARK CHANDLEE,



O the truthfulness of the following little incident there are a good many old veterans who spent the Winter of 1862 and 1863 at Belle Potomac, yet living who can testify, and officers and the lady who figured in the contra temps are yet alive and prospering that their identity is concealed under fictitious names. Belle Plaine, be it known, was divided

Lower Belle Plaine,-all being ports of entry for stores for Gen. W. B. Franklin's left grand Upper Belle Plaine was at the head of a bay about a mile and a half in depth, which had its mouth at Middle Belle Plaine, where the of 10,000 to 15,000, and the President wrote to | old Confederate works were located. At the York regiment, had charge of the issue and transportation of commissary stores in bulk. a Pennsylvania regiment, presided over the grand division. They were both first-rate felmate friends with each other, consuming much midnight tallow and buttered commissary whisky punch in each other's company to

Away up in the fertile valley of the Walkill, in York State, Lieut, Smythe had left a young, loving and very pretty wife. Lieut. Smith was a confirmed old bachelor of 25, who had so far found no good excuse for bettering his condition. So he kept bachelor's hall in his heart,



"YOU'RE NOT MY HUSBAND."

the steamboat landing at Middle Belle Plaine, and got all the pleasure out of life he could The old steamer Rockland, which came down

from Washington every night, was the only means of communication with the outside One bitterly cold and stormy day in January, 1862, Lieut, Smith went up to Gen. Franklin's headquarters to report to his superior officer, Lieut.-Col. C. W. Tolles, Chief Quartermaster of the grand division, and when he reached home late in the evening he rolled off his horse stiff and half frozen, to see that his tent was brightly lighted up with half a dozen candles that gleamed muddily through the weatherstained canvas. He was further surprised to notice that a couple of guards paced with an air of stern and uncompromising responsibility

before the opening. "Now, I wonder what the devil this is?" he growled as he advanced. "Charley! you black scoundrel!" he shouted. "Yessir!" answered the faithful colored

man, running out from his cook-tent. "Oh! dah you is, eh? De great Gawge, Licuty, she's come, shua!" By this time the guards had saluted, and the Lieutenant had his hand on the tent-flaps,

which he pulled open rudely with: "Who's come, you cussed black idiot!" "Why, me, of course, dear!" and the Lieutenant found himself clasped in a pair of lovely white arms that drew him forcibly into the tent at the same time that a sweetly affectionate kiss was planted precisely where it did the most good, but it was followed a second after by a shrill feminine scream.

"Oh! you horrid man, you're not my hus-"Alas! I'm sorry to say I'm not!" "Go away! Go away! You wretch! I'll tell my husband of your brutal conduct the mo-

ment he comes ! "Who is your husband?" "Lieut. Smith, and he is a gentleman." "That's my name, and so am I."

"But his name is Lieut. A. C. Smith." "That's has been my name ever since I have

been acquainted with myself." "And he's Post Quartemaster at Belle Plaine." "That's me."

"But you're not my husband!" "I'll swear you're not my wife."

"Then where is he?" "Where is who?" "Lieut. Smith."

"He is here, I tell you," asserted the Lieutenant, and then added to himself: "Good heavens, does jim-jams come on this way. I certainly never knew three small slugs of whisky to have this kind of an effect on me before."

Then seeing the lady begin to cry, as she threw herself down upon his bunk, with strong indications of going into hysterics, he shouted:
"Oh! here, now, don't do that. Charley!"

Is experienced by nearly every one at this season, and it should be driven off, or in the weak conditional description of the spring I felt all run down and description in the spring I felt all run down an he velied, "come here, you black cass. How did this thing happen, anyhow?"

"Afoh de Laud, she camed down on de Rockland, and de Cap'n, he toted her up heah, an' he sez, Charley, heah's de Lieutenant's wife. You take care of her till he comes home." "You ebeny idiot, don't you know that I have no wife, and never did?" "Ise heard you say so, of cose; but den you

lies so. I -Charley slipped out of the tent with great dexterity, just ahead of the Lieutenant's boot. "Ah!" said the Lieutenant, as a bright idea struck him, "what is your husband's regiment, "The - New York. Oh! Whatever will

Sarsaparilla "Hurray! I have it! You're all right. I'm from the -- Pennsylvania. You have got to the wrong Smith; that is all that is wrong.' "Oh! it is, ch? Well, I think that is by sevand liver, tones the digestive organs, creates an aperal degrees too much," said the lady as she petite, purifies and vitalizes the impure and sluggish blood, cures the headache and overcomes all Smith, will you please to tell me where my Smith is, and be sure he is not some other hor-

"He is at Upper Belle Plaine." "Well, tell him to come here at once." "I can do that; but whether he can get here to-night or not is another thing." "I don't understand; how can you talk to "Come with me and I will try to make it all clear to you."

rible Smith, from somewhere else."

They walked into the clerk's tent, next door, where she was invited to sit down "Clark," said Smith to the chief clerk, "call up Lieut. Smythe at Middle Belle Plaine, and tell him his wife is here." "Oh! dear," she cried, "this is awful. He don't know anything about my coming. I was going to surprise him." "Well, I think you'll do it pretty effectually,

if you surprise him half as much as you did

Then she looked upon the dial of the rotary

army telegraph, and watched the clerk spell out, letter by letter, the message, ending with 'Y-o-u-r w-i-f-e i-s h-e-r-e.' "Oh! ain't that nice," she exclaimed admir-

ingly. "Has he got that? Now what will he timid rap at his door. "Look at the dial and spell the letters the needle points out," replied the Lieutenant po-

The machine whirred and the needle moved under her watchful eyes as it slowly spelled vas on a picket-fence. "D-a-m 1-i-a-r!"

The lady turned around upon Smith with a glare that made him leap up, exclaiming: "Oh! I protest! I declare! I swear! We are not fooling. Honest Injun! The surprise has overcome him. I expected it would." She doubled up a little fist about the size and consistency of a ball of raw cotton, and shaking it at the worried Lieutenant, exclaimed: "Oh! Plaine, on the Lower | if I was only a man." Then she showed symptoms of breaking down again.

"Don't worry. Now, for the Lord's sake, it is because both the | don't worry," cried the wretched Smith. "This thing will come out all right in a minute." Then he went at the instrument himself. and it is likely that no telegraph instrument in the Army of the Potomac ever used such language as that one did; but at length Lieut. Smythe was convinced, but it was only when he had been sent his wife's first name and her name before she was married. Then she sent him a loving message telling him how it came about, and he sent her another telling her that Smith was his best friend, and to stay in his care until morning, because the wind had blown all the water out of Belle Plaine Bay, division of the Army of the Potomac, with and no boat could come down that night. headquarters at White Oak Church, six miles | Then he bade her good night, and she sat looking at the battered old instrument and sighed: "What a dear old coffee-mill it is, after all." "Yes; it's more useful than ornamental;

but it is of no use to sigh; it won't carry kisses," "No, more's the pity, it won't," she said, with a conscious little blush, as she jumped

brightly up and declared herself ready to be taken care of "until called for." In the meantime old Charley had "laid himself out" on the most sumptuous supper within his means and facilities. Of this she ate heartily, and declared everything delicious. One or two neighboring officers stepped in, and after spending the evening very enjoyably the guards were posted. Smith went out to tent with a while away the tedium of the long Winter | friend, and Mrs. Smythe was left to her first aight's repose in the army, which next morning she declared she had enjoyed immensely. While they were at breakfast next morning Lieut. Smythe arrived in a tug, and an hour later she was in her husband's army home, where she remained until Spring, making the lives of all about her brighter and better for her presence.

Busting a Coincidence. [Detroit Free Press.]

A woman yesterday stood at the writing desk in the corridor of the Postoffice with a pen in her hand and a postal card before her. She was thinking deeply, when a man approached gry soldiers?"
with a postal card in his hand, looked in vain "They was, sor!" for a pen, and finally said:

"Madame, are you going to use that pen for the next five minutes?" "Yes, sir," she replied. "I am just going to meritorious." write to my husband."

"And I am just going to write to my wife. Carious coincidence, eh?" "I don't know about that. My husband ran | missioner?" away, and I have just got his address and was wondering whether I should tell him to stay or | poi boiter would iver draw no pinsion!"

ask him to come home." "By George, madam, but how singular! My | the corner of his mouth twitching. He did, wife also skipped out and I was wondering and poor Paddy Maginnis's honest, hardworkwhat to say to her. We are in the same boat, | ing little widow got her just rights. Shall we write: 'Come home, darling,' or, 'I never want to see your face again?' What a curious coincidence!"

"Yes, I think it is!" remarked a woman who came up behind him. "Trying to make a | dent, benignantly, "are there any questions mash, are you! This is the way you hunt for | you would like to ask before we leave this leswork, is it? Come home with me or I'll pull | son?" all the bair out of your head and scratch that woman's eves out!"

He went humbly along in tow, and a news- the sweet little girl on the front seat. boy who sat on the window-sill looked after the pair and soliloquized: "That's what I call busting a coincidence and catching a liar at the same time. Better write for your darling to return by telegraph, | can you?"

A man recently arrested in St. Louis had stolen 194 door-mats, and one of his victims, an old woman, who called him a "wiper," hit

the bull's-eye. - Norriston Herald.

parilla makes us healthy and strong."

parts new vigor to the whole body.

Valley, R. I.

medicine for the blood I ever tried. Large quanti-

ties of it are sold in this vicinity. As a blood medi-

cine and spring tonic it stands ahead of all others,"

H. N. PHILLIPS, Editor Sentinel-Advertiser, Hope

Hood's

I was sick every spring, but last year began in

Blood Poison

"For years at irregular intervals in all seasons

cure." CALVIN T. SHUTE, Wentworth, N. H.

PADDY'S POI CASE.

No Pinsions for Poi-Buiters. Gen, B., a one-armed veteran of the war, was sitting in his office one day when there came a under penalty of fine and imprisonment, the

gingerly down on the edge of a chair.

kess, sor, an' its a pinsion Oi'm afther!"

"For a friend?"

"Whose pension?"

nis-pace to his sowl!"

widow a pension?"

afterwards."

thim pois'?

"I havve, sor!"

"Murphy, sor"!

There they go again.'

where else than go home."

"Why?"

"Here is my favorite Spring Medicine, Hood's ! The popularity of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a gen-

"Yes, dear, we will all take it, for Hood's Sarsa- benefit. To make pure blood and create an appe-

That Tired Feeling

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla and find it the best | STRATTON, Swampscott, Mass.

"Well, Mr.-Mr. --"

"Bedad, it ain't for mesilf Oi'm axin' it!"

"A pinsion for the widdy of Paddy Magin-

"Well, sor, some sez that Paddy's disability

"State your case, and I can advise you better

"Yis, sor; thank ye, Ginerl. Here goes, sor! It was this way: It was whin we was

layin' aroun' Fredericksburg, sor, wid moity

t'rough a crack widout techin' ayther side,'

sez'e. Paddy was a gret b'y fur his joke-

we kin stroike a bonanzy, sez Oi. Will, sor.

kilt more than the intire Southern musketry'!

"Ginerel, I tell you, sor, that no man kin

foight on an impty stoomach iny more than he

kin work on it! An' Oi insist, sor, that in

thim instances poi is just as mooch in the loin

"Have you proof positive of all this?"

"Yis, sor; does that mane it's O. K.?"

"Yes, my man! And I think it will be prop-

erly adjudicated. Have you been to the Com-

"Now, sor, they sid in Hardscrabble that no

"I'll see to this matter," said the General,

At the Sunday-School.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Plas in the Clover.

[Chicago Herald.]

"Those pigs remind me of you, John."

"The pies were poisoned to kill off the hun-

av juty as rifles is, sor! an' Oi hope, sor, that

was 'not incurred in the loin av juty,' sor!"

is now pending whose object is to prohibit practice of 'medicine, surgery or midwifery by any other than the 'regular' physicians. "Come!" called out the officer in his prompt The attempt to pass such a bill has been made military way. The door opened and disclosed before, but it failed. It is a measure which the figure of an Irishman, shabby and ill at ought not to pass, because it invades the perease, his clothes fitting him like a yard of cansonal liberty of the citizen; not the personal liberty of the 'irregular' physician only, but The visitor made an awkward attempt at a military salute, and twirling his slouch hat sat

of the patient. "Only yesterday Dr. Holt, in a paper read before the Massachusetts Medico-Legal Society, "What can I do for you, my man?" asked an organization of 'regular' physicians, comthe General kindly, as his eye fell upon the plained of the ignorance of his professional brethren as shown in the notorious Robinson poisoning cases. "Oxactly, sor! Yez see, it was a peculiar

Medical Monopoly Not Wanted.

[Boston Daily Globe, Feb. 7th, '89.1

"In the Legislature of Massachusetts a bill

"'This crime,' said the doctor, 'one of the greatest in our medical history, would never have been discovered but for the susplcions aroused outside the profession.' And he called attention to the fact that in five of the poisoning cases the regular physician certified the "What is the trouble about getting the cause of death to be pneumonia, typhoid fever, meningitis, bowel disease and Bright's disease

respectively. "This shows how far the 'regular' physicians are from being infallible. "It would seem to be more in accordance with justice and common sense were they to perfect their own knowledge before they ap-

slim rations, sor, that we med oop our moinds | peal to law to prohibit others from healing. "Not long ago a Globe reporter called upon that we mus' git soom eatables soom place ar ten 'regular' physicians on the same day, and nuther, an' Paddy Maginnis, he sez t' me, sez described his symptoms in exactly the same e, 'Mikey, Oi'm that impty that Oi could walk language to each. The tan physicians informed him that he was suffering from ten different diseases and gave him ten different prescripwas Paddy. Will, sez Oi, lets skirmish tions, each utterly inconsistent with the others, aroun' on the outskirts, sez Oi, an' mebbe "When Garfield was shot five of the most we did. Just outside av camp we mit an famous regular physicians in the country spent three months probing for the bullet in the reole crather sellin' w'at she called swate gion of his left hip, and after his death it was petaty poi! an' Paddy guv 'er a dollar shin-plaster for a coople! Well, sor, that night found under his right shoulder-blade." We Paddy Maginnis was took that sick wid his have but a word to add, which is that the stomich that I niver seen the bate av it; an' I | above is the doctrine Messrs. H. H. Warner & Co., proprietors of Warner's Safe Cure, have was moighty sick mesilf, bedad; an' by the fought for and promulgated for the past ten toim Paddy had lived till mornin' he was dead years. We know of scores of cases where docas a sardyne! Well, sor, Paddy had a big famtors have treated the wrong disease. They say ily an' nobody but their pore lettle sickly mother t' work for thim! But whiniver I say advanced Kidney Disease cannot be cured, yet thousands of cases have been cared with Waranything about Paddy's kess, iverybody begins ner's Safe Cure; yet so bigoted are the medical ' snicker. Wan says, 'Thim Southern pois profession that the majority of them will not or 'Come off wid ger poi pinsion kess'! or use it, although they know they could thereby save many valuable lives, because, forsooth, it 'Old man, how much tole do ye git out o' is against their fossilized code. Out upon such

PERSONS AND THINGS.

thim instances poi is just as mooch in the loin av juty as rifles is, sor! an' Oi hope, sor, that you'll oxcuse me for sayin' that there is sech a you'll oxcuse me for sayin' that there is sech a

thing ez bein' too-too-too-ad-adjective | State funny in pinsion mathers! (Oi niver cuss in whom the blood of many races mingle, while circumstances have developed the best qualities of each.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

— If a man can only make his story improbable

enough he can always find somebody to believe it. Somerville Journal. -Gen. Bonlange, Postume on landing at Dover moved the British crities in costume to laughter, He wore a glossy silk hat and a blue coat. An ad-

"Well, Mr. Murphy, I think your case is | hole, and another presented him a baby to kiss. -It is announced that the trip from New York to San Francisco can now be made in five days, sched--The Methodist Book Concern last year declared a cash dividend of \$100,000, and is in proportion to its capital the most profitable of the publishing concerns in America. All of which must deeply nterest those superannuated ministers for whose support the net profits were originally set apart. The sorest-fingered men in the United States to-day are the four gold-counters in the New York Sub-Treasury. They have so far shelled out \$15,-

FOR THE LADIES.

000,000 in coin, and are still counting.

"And now, children," said the Superinten--A lady tells this: "We needed eggs one morning, and old Maggie was sent to the grocery to get some. Later in the day Maggie volunteered the son?"

"How long did it take you to get all the pigs in the pen the first time you tried?" inquired price, mum, and so I borried them of the neighbor. bors!'''-Eufalo Commercial Advertiser.
-- Mrs. Jule Eastman, of West Virginia, is one of

the mightiest bunters in all its mountains. She is a dead-shot with a rifle, relates the Pitisburg Times, and has killed bear and deer by hundreds. She is big, black-haired and ugly, but so industrious and Mrs. Briggs-" You can't get 'em in the pen, warm-hearted as to more than make up for lack of beauty. Her carrying capacity must be something enormous, as she has been known to carry more Mr. Briggs-"No. The pesky little things. than 100 pounds a distance of seven miles without resting, and is said to have lugged a sewing-machine all the 60 mountainous miles between her home and Grafton. In addition she has seven chil-"Because they'd rather run around everydren and lots of well-bred kinfolk who delight to visit her and to talk of her exploits.

IMPURE BLOOD

Scrofula in its Worst Form Cured by HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Read This Statement. Out of the earth's teeming millions of mortals, comparatively few have perfectly pure healthy blood. The taint of heredilary scrofula exists in the blood of the large majority of people, while many others acquire diseases from impure air, improper food and excesses. Hence the imperative necessity for a reliable blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which eradicates every impurity, and gives to the blood vitality and health. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, humors, boils, pimples and all other affections caused by impurities or poisonous germs in the blood. All we ask of any sufferer is that Hood's Sarsaparilla be given A Fair Trial,

as we have perfect confidence in its curative powers. One of the most serious forms of scrofula is that popularly known as "white swelling." It is exceedingly difficult to cure, and unless speedily overcome, it will become chronic and incurable. We hope all who suffer from impure blood or screfula in any form will read the following statement, which came to us entirely unsolicited: "I do not write this at the request of any one, but because I feel it

A DUTY TO HUMANITY. so that others who are afflicted as my boy was may know where to find relief.

"In the spring of 1887, my son, 7 years old, began to complain of soreness in his right leg. A white swelling soon appeared just below the knee joint. and extended from the knee to the ankle. At the same time he was taken with an attack of fever. which seemed to be an accompaniment of the disease. I called in three different physicians, and the ern Spring Medicine Increases daily. In some fever was broken up, but the leg became very badly "I want some, too, Mamma. It does me good." homes every member of the family takes it with swollen, causing him great suffering, and the muscles so contracted that his leg was drawu up at right angles. He was, of course, unable to walk, could not even bear to be handled, and I considered him A CONFIRMED CRIPPLE.

After a time we had the swelling lanced, midway between the knee and ankle, and it would discharge over a pint of pus at times. I decided to tion of the body serious disease may gain a foot- medicine to build me up. My wife also, after so poor and weak that I thought I would let him hold. Hood's Sarsaparlila is just what is needed. much physical prostration, found in its use new gather some strength, if possible, and bought a It purifies, vitalizes, and enriches the blood, life and lasting benefit. Upon our little girl, who bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and began giving it makes the head clear, creates an appetite, over- had been sick with scarlet fever, its effect was mar- to him. This medicine soon woke up his appetite, comes that tired feeling, tones the nerves and im- vellous, entirely removing the poison from her and he ate more heartily than for a long time, At blood and restoring her to good health." E. G. | this time the sore was discharging freely, and soon PIECES OF BONE

"Feeling languid and dizzy, having no appetite | began to come out of it. I have in my office one and no ambition, to work, I tood Hood's Sarsapa- piece of the bone 31/4 inches long by nearly half rills, with the best results. As a health invigor- an inch broad, which came out of the sore. As ator and for general debility I think it superior to it seemed to be doing him so much good we continned giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla. The dis-

Purifies the Blood

Weak Strong "Every spring for years I have made it a practice | charge from the sore decreased, the swelling went to take from three to five bottles of Hood's Sarsa- down, the leg straightened ont, and soon he had parilla, because I know it purifies the blood and | perfect use of his leg. He now runs everywhere, thoroughly cleanes the system of all impurities, as lively as any boy, and apparently as well as ever, except that the leg does not seem as strong the prostrating effects of that tired feeling. Mr. G. That languid feeling, sometimes called 'spring as the other, probably because of losing the pieces W. Sloan, of Milton, Mass., writes: "For five years | fever,' will never visit the system that has been of bone, It was about six months from the time properly cared for by this never-failing remedy," we began giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla till we February to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have not seen a sick day since."

W. H. Lawrence, Editor Agricultural Epitomist, "Feeling under many obligations for the benefit my son has derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla, I am,

very respectfully, John L. McMurray, "Notary Public, Ravenswood, W. Va." This Testimonial suffered the intolerable burning and itching for | ula that the whole top of his head was one com- | Carries evidence of its own truthfulness in the blood poisoning by ivy. It would break out on my legs, in my throat and eyes. Last spring I took lief. Then I gave him one bottle of Hood's Sarsa- And it is fully indersed by the editor of the Ravenswood News, as follows:

Hood's Sarsaparilla, as a blood purifier, with no thought of it as a special remedy for ivy poison- I then get one bottle more and that cured him comfew hours, and have seen the pieces of bone which cam from his leg. Mr. McMurmy is perfectly reliable, and

would state nothing but cold facts." James E. Mc GLOTHLIN, Editor Ravenswood News, Ravenswood, W. Ya N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla

eine." MRS. H. D. LEROY, 1641 Hogan Street, St.

anything else." A. A. RIKER, Utica, N. Y.

Makes the

Scrofula Humor

"My little boy was so badly afflicted with scrof-

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only | Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only | Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

Hood's Sarsaparilla, as a blood purifier, with no parilla, and there was a wonderful improvement.

ing, but it has effected a permanent and thorough | pletely. I give it to my children for a spring medi-

100 Doses One Dollar

100 Doses One Dollar